**I asked the old monk who could not see**

I asked the old monk who cannot see “and what is colour like?” Why red said he.

Is like the determination burning in a athletes eyes; gooey fudge brownies that is brown; yellow is a lions golden mane drifting in the wind; blue is the bubbling berry juices flowing down your throat; black is the solemn darkness engulfing the land around you;and I think that gold is the sun drifting under the horizon;White is the gleam of your teachers teath gleaming down at your work and purple is the snuggly warmth of you favourite teddy filling your heart with happiness.

[](http://www.google.co.nz/imgres?imgurl=http://www.teripets.com/images/items/toys/PurpleTeddyBear.gif&imgrefurl=http://www.teripets.com/news.teri?y=2005&m=9&usg=__1U1049gHYXW299X22VdrV0CVkkA=&h=90&w=90&sz=4&hl=en&start=42&zoom=1&tbnid=RX7m_nGI6jM5OM:&tbnh=78&tbnw=78&ei=f9SkTeHaCsLlrAe98eTjCQ&prev=/search?q=cute+purple+teddys&um=1&hl=en&safe=active&rls=com.microsoft:en-nz:IE-Address&rlz=1I7ADRA_en&biw=1891&bih=870&tbm=isch&um=1&itbs=1)